## PARIS REVISITED.

LETTER FROM HENRY JAMES, JR. THE PHILOSOPHY OF LIFE IN PARIS-THE AMERICAN QUARTER-THE NEW PLAY BY ALEXANDRE DU-

. MAS-THE OPERA-ROSSI IN "KEAN."

IFROM A REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. PARIS, Nov. 22 .- I have often thought that some very entertaining remarks might be made under the title of "Paris Revisited"-remarks that would find an echo in many an American heart. The American who comes to Paris for the first time receives of course a multitude of agrecable impressions; he takes to the French capital, generally speaking, as a duck to water, and he is not slow in maturing his opportunities for diversion. But no American, certainly, since Americans were, has come to Paris but once, and it is when he returns, hungrily, inevitably, fatally, that his sense of Parisian things becomes supremely acute. In the interval it may have faded and faltered, and tempted him to fancy that distance was lending enchantment and memory playing him a trick. Was it really so very good as all that? Were the dinners at-wherever you chooseso unfathomably to the purpose; were the shop-fronts in the Rue de la Paix so picturesquely irresistible; was there in the acting of Céline Chaumont so infinite a titillation ! Our friend comes back with a standard, with an ideal, and it is now his pleasure to see whether the city of his predilection will keep her promises. It is safe to say that, as a general thing, she does, and that at those points where she is really strong she wears well. You may not like Paris, and if you are not extremely fond of her you will in all probability detest and aboudnate her. I have known admirable cases of both states of mind, and the hight of my ambition is to do impartial justice to each. But even if you don't like her you must at any rate admit that there are certain matters that she understands to perfection, and that if, from necessity or from choice, one allows these things to play a large part in his life, one inevitably comes to think that the problem of existence is solved more comfortably here than elsewhere. The French have always flattered themselves that they have gone further in the art of living, in what they call l'entente de la vie, than any other people, and with certain restrictions the claim is just. So far as a man lives in his senses and his tastes, he certainly lives as well here as he can imagine doing; and so far as he lives by the short run, as it were, rather than by the long, he is equally well off. They seem to me to understand the "long run" much better in England. There, if you live by the year, or by the semi-decade, say, you are free to find yourself at all points in relation with the world's best things. But the merit of Paris is that you have not to look so far ahead, and that without heavy machinery, by the day, by the month, by the season, you are surpassingly comfortable. There is to be found here, in other words, a greater amount of current well-being than elsewhere. And if I spoke just now of a gentleman's senses and tastes, it is that they are certainly a very respectable class of phenomena. We most of us transact our moral and spiritual affairs in our own country, and it is not cynical to say that for most of us the transaction is rather rapidly conducted. We wander about Europe on a sensuous and resthetic basis-cating good dinners, rolling over smooth roads, served by sympathetic domestics, staring at picturesque scenery, listening to superior music, watching accomplished acting. We have all our private joys and miseries, which demand a greater or less amount of attention; but the average American in Europe, traveler or resident, makes up the substance of his life out of these things. Whether he might not do better is a question I am not discussing; certain it is that these things are offered him in Paris in a fashion which enables him to lay down his money with one hand and take with the other in perfect security. His security puts him in good humor, and though he has decidedly to lay down more money each year than the last, he finds nothing to break the charm, and multilates an axiom which he considers philosophic, to the effect that it is better to pay much for delights

than for disappointments. This actumnal season, which is just coming to a close, is the time at which this appreciative alien-may be chiefly observed at his devotions. The numerous Americans who have been spending the Summer in Europe congregate doubly during September and October upon the classic region, about a square nile in extent, which is bounded on the south by the Rue de Rivoli and on the north by the Rue Scribe, and of which the most sacred spot is the corner of the Boulevard des Capucines, which basks in the suile of the Grand Hotel. The ladies, week after week, are ireading the devious ways of the great shops—the Bon Murchi, the Louvre, the Compagnie Lyonnaise; the gentlemen are treading other ways, sometimes also, doubtless, a trifle devious. It has seened to me however, this year, that our compatriots are decidedly less numerous than usual, and that on a walk from the new Opera to the Palais Royal one really hears almost as much Freuch as American The explanation of the mystery, of course, is in the fact that people at home "feel poorer;" but the sorrows of Wall Street find an echo on the Boule vards. I don't mean by this, of course, that the shops are perceptibly shabby. Paris seems more than ever, superficially, a vast fancy bazaar, a huge city of shop-fronts. But it may at least be hoped that if the autumnal scramble for petticoats has been less frantic than usual, there have been, in compensation, fewer cases of smiling perjury over the counters and of hope deferred at the hotels.

Parisian affairs proper are just now rather quiet, and there is nothing very noticeable going on. The Winter, and what for good or for ill the Winter brings with it, has hardly begun. When I speak of Paris I do not include Versailles, where, as you know, the Assembly has for some time been in ses sion, busily arranging the manner of its own demisor rather of its resurrection. The new Electoral law has been exhaustively discussed, and it would seem that there is nothing left but to put it manfully into practice. When this has been peaceably and regularly done, and a new Assembly is lawfully installed, the largest step yet will have been taken toward making the Republic seem a permanently reasonable and comfortable state of things.

In Paris the first symptoms of the Winter are to be looked for at the theaters. Most of them are bringing out at this time the piece which they expect to carry them through the next six months-or through as many of them as may be. The Français, as yet, has given only promises; but its promises cast the performances of the others in the shade. The Theatre Français has in rehearsal a piece by the younger Duous, and this constitutes, from the Parislan point of view, a very great event. A comp detat by Marshai MacMahon, an invasion of France by Prussia-it would take something of that sort to equal it. M. Damas is a great favorite with the Figure newspaper, and the Figure's complimentswhich is saying a great deal - are almost as ingenion as its abuse. Either in good humor or in bad it is, to my sense, a most detestable sheet; but it certainly understands in perfection the art of advertising a man. It has kindled a crackling fire under the "Etrangery," and it will keep the pot boiling untithe play is produced. The greater part of the Figure, the other day, was taken up with an article of many columns about the reading of the play to the actors. Of course the papers could say very little that was definite. for the subject was not to be defloured. But every thing that taiking without telling could do the Figuro achieved; it even gave the names of the characters-a piece of information which, for Dumas's regular admirers, leaves infinite pasture for the imagination. The French have a particular word for this sort of literary service; they call it to soigner an artist or his work-to take care of them. L'Etrangère" is being very well taken care of, Victorien Sardou has hitherto been supposed, I believe, to enjoy the supreme good fortune in the way of having his plays talked about, and even quarreled about, beforehand. But I believe Sardou has been accused of pulling the wires himself, and this Alexandre Dumas neither needs nor would condescend to do. Sardou, however, has just produced very quietly at the Gymnase a long serio-comic drama which is prenounced good, but not good for Sardou. There

would some day be something interesting to say about this supremely skillful contriver and arranger-a man who, as one may phrase it, has more of the light and less of the heat of cleverness than any one else; and if 'Ferriol" is still being played when the day comes

round, it will serve as a text. The new Opera is open, and to all appearance very prosperous. There were many prophecies, I believe, that so elaborate an establishment could never be a paying enterprise, but the present fortune of the Opera seems to be very positively confuting them. The Winter has not begun, the class of people who keep their opera-box as they keep their coupé has not returned to Paris, and yet the magnificent house is magnificently full. On the other hand, this is a season when strangers and provincials are numerous, and every one has to go at least once to see the house. When the house has been seen it may be less crowded. The new Opera has been for any time these six years the most obvious architectural phenomenon in Paris, and this may seem rather a late day for speaking of it; but now that the whole great edifice stands complete, and that the regime that produced it has crambled away around it, it has a sort of significance and dignity which were not down in the programme. The Opera is already an historical monument; it resumes in visible. sensible shape what the Empire proposed to itself to be, and it forms a kind of symbol-a very favorable one-of the Empire's legacy to France. There may be differences of opinion about the beauty of the building; to my sense it is in a high degree picturesque and effective, but it is not beautiful; but no one can deny that it is superbly characteristic; that it savors of its time; that it tells the story of the society that produced it. If this, as some people think, is the prime duty of a great building, the Opera is an incomparable success. It seems to me that a noble edifice should say something to a community as well as of it, and that unless, in both ways, it can speak agreeably, it had better hold its tongue. The outside of the Opera is, I repeat, however, an old story; it is only the great golden salle itself that is a current question. If France is down in the world just now, there is something fine in secing her make her protest, recover her balance, where and how she can. It does it along a certain line just now at the Opera, where they are giving "Hamlet" of Ambroise Thomas, with Mme. Carvalho and Faure. It is the French genius alone that pays the cost of the spectacle-French architecture, French painting, French music, French singers, and certainly, in spite of Shakespeare, a French libretto. Ophelia, in her madness, comes forth and delivers her rue and rosemary to the corps de ballet. M. Thomas's music is ponderous and mo-notonous, but nobler singing and acting than Faure's, and more artistic vocalization than Mme Carvalho's it would be impossible to find. The se is perhaps a trifle disappointing-a trifle les fabulous and tremendous than one was encouraged to suppose it. Reasonably viewed, it is superb and uninteresting. It is nothing but gold-gold upon gold; it has been gilded till it is dark with gold. This is doubtless, from the picturesque point of view, rather a fine effect for a theater to produce. The really strong points at the Opera are the staircase and the foger. The staircase is light and brilliant, though I think a tritle vulgar; an immense affair of white marble, overlaid with pale agates and alabasters, climbing in divergent arms and crowned with: garish fresco of nymphs and muses, in imitation to all people in the world) of Luca Giordano. If the world were ever reduced to the dominion of a single gorgeous potentate, the foger would do very well for his throne-room. It is a most unguificent apartment, and, like the auditorium, gilded all over foot thick-a long golden corridor, who reproach is that it leads nowhere. It could lead to nothing grander than itself. In the far-away ceiling, dimly and imperfectly through the dusky glow of gas and gilding, you make out the great series of frescoes by M. Bandry. They are very noble and beautiful, and the most interesting things in the building. You manage to perceive that much of this is exquisite, and yen cannot help feeling a certain admiration for a building which can afford to consign such costly work to the reign of cobwebs.

A month ago the shop windows in New-York were filled with portraits of Ernesto Rossi, the Italian tragedian, who was coming over to tread in the deep footprints of Salvini-or as he hoped, I suppose, to make new ones of his own. You will have perceived by this time that he has not arrived, though you may but imperfectly appreciate his motives for breaking his engazement. He is having a quite extraordinary success in Paris, and he remembers the practical estimate of parliamentarism. We are to adage about a bird in the hand. On his way to emand the next morning he found himself famous. I am very sure that his great part, "Kean," would not have encountered in America the presperity it enjoys ere, where it has been played steadily for the last two weeks-a great triumph for a drama in a foreign tongue. "Kean" is the late Edmund Kean, the English tragedian, as portrayed by the late Alexandre Dumas. The part was created by Frederick Lemattre, and was one of his most extraordinary achievements. I listened to Rossi the other night in company with an old gentleman of a retrospective turn, who would let nothing pass without assuring me that "Frederick" did it fifty times better. But in spite of my neighbor I enjoyed Rossi-in spite of my neighbor and in spite of "Kean." The play is the most fantastic farrago of high-spirited nonscale that even the impudent imagination of Alexandre Damas could offer as a picture of "insular" manners. The first three quarters of the piece are mortally dull fin the Italian version), and Rossi is remarkable, but not exciting. But toward the end of the fourth act poor Edward Kean is represented as refusing to act hipart because he is in a passion of jealousy of George IV., who is making love to his mistress. He rages up and down his dressing-room, and declines to go on, though manager and prompter and dresser are all on their knees to him. At last George IV, comes and joins in the suppliant choras, but Kear laughs in his face, and still keeps the house waiting. At last he is reminded that the performance is for the benefit of a crippled clown, who was his courade in the days when he made his living by turning somersaults at fairs, and at this hint he collapses wraps bimself in the mantle of Hamlet, and plunges into his part. In the next scene we see him on the stage consorting with Ophelia, and feverishly watching George IV. in the house. This scene is brief and rapid, but it is admirably played, and it decides in moment the actor's success. Kean, consumed with jealousy, sees George IV, enter the box of the woman he loves, and from this moment he is less and less in his part, and more and more certain to thing it aside and betray himself. At last he does so in a magnificently grotesque explosion of wrath at the Prince and sarcastic abuse of himself-tumbler lown, vile histrion, Punchinello! He rushes to the footlights and pours out a volley of delirious bravado. "Punchinello ?-so be it!" he eries, and he shoulders his princely sword, like Punch's stick, and executes a sort of furious mocking dance. It is horribly and yet most effectively fantastic, and it makes nearly all the funalt in the theater that the real scene might have made. Rossi will doubtless do this quite as well in America, if he ever gets there; but will it be as highly relished? I doubt it. The Paris theater-going public series an artist's it. The Paris theater-going public seizes an artist intention with extraordinary alertness.

HENRY JAMES, JR.

EXSENATOR HARRIS AND THE IMPEACHMENT TO the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In your obitaary notice of the Hon. Ira Harris in The TRIBUNE of Dec. 4 you say that in the impeachment trial "he sympathized with the President." This is an error. He was in favor of the conviction of the President. He visited Washington during the impeach ment trial, having been drawn there by an intimation from the Administration in regard to his being appointed Minister to Russia, an office then vacant. While passing with him through the basement of the Senate wing of the Capitol building we met a certain Senator of the seven who "went over," and who, Mr. Harris thought, had vio-lated his conscience by his negative vote. Mr. Harris chided him, and in no unmistakable terms intrinated to him that he would expect him to redeem himself with him that he would expect him to redeem himself will voting for the remaining articles, in conclusion saying in his naive way: "Senator, Schator, I shall have to com-around and see that wife of yours," meaning that the Senator's wife hat influenced his vote. That now ex-Senator hung his head and smiled, but made no reply. New York, Dec. 7, 1875.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

THE NEW ELECTORAL BILL. GAMBETTA'S ELOQUENT SPEECH-SHARP ATTACK ON THE ORLEANISTS-THE MONARCHISTS SUPPORT-ING THE ADMINISTRATION-THE REPUBLICANS

UNITED-THE NEW PRESS BILL. PROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. Paris, Nov. 17 .- Since I last wrote, the Republicans have undergone a series of parliamentary defeats. On the second reading of the Electoral bill, the article making scrutin d'aerondissement, i. e., the uninominal ticket, the method of voting at the next general elections, has found a majority in its favor. at the third reading, within a few days. The law on The same majority has, by another article in contradiction to the general principle of the bill itself, reduced the number of deputies from Algeria, and in spite of the principle of universal suffrage, entirely deprived the other colonies of their right of repre- of its predecessors. The text of it-which withdraws sentation in the Assembly; for Algeria and with a single exception the other colonies sent Republican single exception the other colonies sont Republican deputies to the present House. The same majority has voted indefinite adjournment of discussion on the Mayoral law. The Cabinet has triumphed all along the line, and as things now seem—though it must always be remembered that, more even than our own, French political "things are not what they seem"—M. Buffet will "make" the new elections, with M. de Broghe's mayors and ex-imperial higher functionaries for helpers. The test debate last Thursday on the Electoral bill was very long, warm though not violent, and instructive. It was maintained on the ministerial side with great ability, not as you might have expected by M. Buffet, but by his far more capable, much less questionably republican colleague, Minister Dufaure. Gambetta's reply is admitted on all hands to be one of his most eloquent efforts, if not his best. The policy of it is doubted by some, because of his open breaking, they say, with a party which he aptly characterized in these words: "I do not for et hat there exists within the Assembly and out of doors a party, a single one, that has, or seems to think it has, an extreme interest in this scralin d arrondissement, and I believe that there lies the real knot of the question. In fact, of all the parties in this House that have declared their antipathy to the scralin de liste, there is hardly one but that does so with passion, with bitterness. This is not the Legitimist party, nor the Bonapartist party, nor the Republican porty; it is—the other. This other party is distinguishable by two characterized in this House that have declared their antipathy to the scralin de liste, there is hardly one but that developed the parties in the lister, there is hardly one but that developed the parties in the first provided in the service of the last way against the press, that from this bone of raising the state of siege, generonally to be graited on constitutional the 27th of February, it would fain be dynastic under a republican government."

Never in so few lin deputies to the present House. The same majority portrait sketched of that directing-class party that sits on the Orleanist fence, now facing to the Republic for fear of the Empire, and now averting its

face in dread of democracy.

The Ministry has been sustained in their reactionary measures mentioned above by aid of those Monarchists who, on the strength of great concessions from the Lefts, and in their common fear of growing Imperialism, joined with the Republicans in making the Constitution of the 25th of February. It was not Gambetta, fully aware of the position they had taken last Thursday, but they who had already broken the February alliance. The old reactionary majority of the 24th of May, composed by De Broglie for the overthrow of Thiers, seems to be in good part reformed. Buffet, who was raised to his actual post by the help of all the Lefts, now has his heart's long desire fulfilled of holding on to it in their despite. The ladder by which he mounted-at least the lower half of it-which he has always been kicking at, is at last kicked away. FRUITS OF THE VICTORY.

The victory Buffet has long fought for he has un-

doubtedly won, such as it is. The defeat of the Letts is not to be denied, such as it is. But the race is not always for the swift, nor the battle to the strong. This tournament and armse contraises in the closed lists at Versailles, resulting in the trimaph of the "government of combat," does not necessarily nor finally divide the nation into conquered and conquerers. It is yet not impossible, though highly improbable, that the actual cabinet may be defeated by some sudden turn in the humors of the now short-lived Assembly. The already great improbability, by the way, was strengthened by a menacing hint thrown out by Buffet from the tribune two days ago, to the effect that were the "homogeocous cabinet" of which he is the chief to be overthrown, the Marshail President would be likely to select the members of a new on from without the House. Another pretty illustration of this decirinare parliamentarism, by ractical estimate of parliamentarisms. We are to suppose, then, that it will be M. Buffet, Minister of the Interior, who will undertake to "make the elections" carly next year, with his desired interesting and the race is not a done to the carried and miscall the unity of the late of the propose of the professional and always first of American denists in France, also proported of the line in France and leaves a form of the first well as the unity of the late of the allowed the line of the carling and the latest well as the unity of the late of t ionbledly won, such as it is. The defeat of the Lefts elections" early next year, with his desired individual district ticket system, and his imperia functionaries and De Broglian mayors to help, and then? Hear part of Gambetta's prophetic answer. 'I will tell you how far that will profit certain persons, and what that will do with the party (the other') for which its leaders dream such lofty des tinies. The real truth is, that what may be called the corps darmée, which has at its head grave doctors indeed, but not very skillful ones, will be crashed at the scratin darrondissment! between-what? Why, of course, between the schools that deride universal suffrage. And let me say, in passing, that, at bestom, what you regret of the Empire is—not the Empire, of course, I do not do you that injustice—but the functionaries of the Empire, their inneamity of resources and their electoral victories, Ab's you would be glad to borrow these from the Empire, but you have not its manner of making use of them." Nothing is truer than this. With all his reactionary good will, M. Buffet is not frankly dishonest enough, not of a vigorous temperament enough, to ply the instruments of electoral pressure borrowed from the Imperial with the reckiess thoroughness of a Persiany tinies. The real truth is, that what may be called ments of electoral pressure borrowed from the Imperial with the reckiess thoroughness of a Persiany or a Rouher; and furthermore, and better, times have changed, and the people. Even under the Empire the Imperial system of making elections was fast wearing out. The figures of the elections of 1868 conclusively showed that—so conclusively, that while in view of them, Vice-Emperor Rouher argently recommended to his master an instant return to the club-law policy that ruled the realm in the Empire's palmy, early days, as the only safe means of preventing the fatally coming early sing to his of preventing the fatally coming cataclysm to his dynasty, the master ingeniously devised to avert it by adding German territory and new military glories to the faded luster of Napoleonic prestige. The mischief likely to come from the making of elections by M. Buffet is that, under his vainly com-

bative provocation, the canvass will be needlessly embittered, and that the Republican majority re-turned to the new Chamber of Deputies will count a rger number of manoderate radicals than it would ere the election let be not made—by an imparita imister, to make itself on general departments

were the election let be—not made—by an impartial Minister, to make itself on general departmental tackets (scratia de lide). It is also quite possible that the Kepublican majority will be less than it would be on the general facket system. That, of itself, is not a grave misfortune to the Republican cause. The party that, as a party, is most likely to reap profits from M. Buflet's otherwise barren victories, is the Bonapartiet party.

The three decisions of the Assembly this week—agnitus syntia delise, against the representative rights of the colonies, and for indefinite pre-servation of De Broglie's law for appointing mayors—are all directly or by tendency hostile to the principle and unrestrained practice of universal suffrage. But with glaringly patent with ill will, they are, if not quite impotent, in we way efficient. They are just enough to irritate profoundly a democracy to put forth the strength which they attempt to hamper with bulrushes. with bulrushes.

A BREACH IN THE ALLIANCE.

I ventured to say in this correspondence, some weeks ago, when the breach between the "irrecon cilable" and more moderate Republicans appeared most imminent, that it would not widen so far that they would refuse to join forces at the general elections. If there were any doubt then, it is now dissipated by the breach of the Orleano-Republican alliance. Those who last Thursday questioned the wisdom, are apt now to admit the sagacity, of Gambetta's policy in openly denouncing from the tribun-

that breach, which he knew already existed. From extremist to most moderate wing, of all the old and new sincerely converted Republican Lefts, the ranks are compacted, and full working discipline is restored. In selfishly working for themselves, in their high conceit, the unhappy managing leaders of the Orleanized directing classes have played again the ingenious idle game they tried their skilled hands at in 1848, '49, and '51. Then the winnings went to that

Assembly, so that the elections may be held this for assi

Winter and the Constitution, with its two houses, come into working operation by next March. Except consideration of two or three measures not calculated to raise long debate, there is nothing properly left for this unrepresentative and "rumpifying" (there are now 26 vacant seats on its benches) unparliamentary Parliament to do but to pass the Electoral law at its third reading, a law on the press which implies a legal raising of the state of siege and to elect the 75 members of the new Senate whom it long ago legalized its own privilege to

After what has already happened, the Electoral bill, as it now reads, is likely to be passed into law the press, drawn up by Minister Dufance, is of course against that natural enemy, as all French press laws have been. This is rather more contemptuous of and hostile to free printing than most nearly every political offense committed by journal ists from jury trial, and is itself so captiously devised that hardly any paragraph written by an indepen-dent thinker can be utterly safe from being caught up in its legal meshes—the text of it, I say, is small

TENDENCIES OF PRESS LEGISLATION.

The lamentably mischievous tendency, if not assured result, of all which is and will be not to subdue the Democracy, but to keep up and encourage into fact the idea that the assertion of an honest Republican opinion is an act of hestile opposition to government; to keep up and encourage the favorite De Broglian idea that French national unity must divide itself into two internecinc classes-us and the others: it is revolutionism den haut, fostering, provoking, justifying revolutionism den bas. And all its power and charm for the heart, mind, and imaginbecause the resistant body of the supreme selfanointed directing classes of the Inferior order can't, with all their culture and reading of history and hard personal experience, learn what Thiers, Casimir Périer, and some others of their wise kind doxy will not recognize Mr. Arnold as an have learned—that Democracy has arrived, like it ally in advancing the purpose stated in

have learned—that Democracy has arrived, his he or not—and so learned to try and make the best of it with it, rather than the most of it in futile agitation against it.

Cond anything more laughably and better than this Dafaure auti-press inw give the measure of the modern intelligence, of the ripeness of score of these entinent and camentally intellectual old geose, who still will forever, and in full face of its growing, gracious new proportions, insapprehend and miscall the ugly Democratic duck?

Dr. Kyans, late Impecial and always first of Amer-

done. In decency's name let us pay this to France-insomething more solid than words. Meantime and in truch's higher name, do not let us, in mere compli-mentary citusion, say the thing that is not so.

WOMEN'S WORK FOR WOMEN.

EFFORTS OF THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSO-

CIATION-ITS PAST LABORS AND PRESENT NEEDS. The Young Women's Christian Association f this city is striving to do for young women what the Young Men's Christian Association is doing for young It was organized in 1870, and its present home is at No. 64 Irving-place. Its first President was the late Mrs. Marshall O. Roberts, by whom the Association was devised. Its original quarters were in University-place, and at the end of its first year it had an employment bureau, a sewing department, and a small circulating library. It has enlarged its efforts and resources sin that time, and its present building has become too small for its accommodation. It therefore proposes to again remove, and a building, recently purchased, at No. 7 East Fifteenth-st., will be entered as soon as it is free from debt.

The object of the Association is "to promote the temporal, social, mental, moral, and religious welfare of young women, particularly of those dependent upon their own exertions for support." The Association is not sectarian, although the Executive Committee is composed of members of Protestant Evangelical chareles. The organization, as far as possible, finds work for the unemployed and provides free classes in which women may be instructed in various pursuits. It also has a frelibrary and reading-room, gives monthly receptions, and holds an annual course of six lectures, which are free to briefly stated, to eliminate all that is legendary, unall connected with the Association. Among the lecturers this Winter are the Rev. George H. Hepworth, the Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, jr., and Dr. J. G. Holland. The work of the Association is under the control of five committee of the Association is under the control of the Association is unployment, ibrary, needlework, and board directory. There is also an Advisory Board consisting of Morris K. Jesup, Elley A. Brick, Elbert B. Monroe, James Stokes, Jr., Jacob F. Wyekoff, Wilman A. Canldwell, Ames Van Wart, Bowles Coigate, R. R. Metallidwell, R. R. R. Meta

The Reception Committee has charge of free evening The Roception Committee has charge of free evening classes, and also conducts classes in singing and dim wing. This Committee has control of the reading-room, in which a large number of magazines and papers are kept on file. The library contains at present about 5,000 volumes and several hundred pumpliels. It is necessible to all young women in the city who can give satisfactory references and will pledge themselves to keep the rules of the Association. It is entirely supported by voluntary contributions. The report of the Association for 1874 stated that there had been 807 applicants for employment, and situations had been found for 568 young women. Many of the situations, however, were not permanent, as the applicants desired employment by the day as seamstresses or in other occupations. A large part of those seeking work are of the chicacted classes. Members of the Employment Committee are in volution attendance at the rooms of the Association to receive employees and applicants for work. A Committee on board Directory was appointed in 1874, its object being to supply to beart, and safar as possible to surround their with Christian influences. Before any address is placed in the directory references are required, and visits are made by members of the Committee to the persons destring to obtain boarders.

The work of the Association is exhibited by the following "average monthly report," dated Nov. 15, 1875; Names enrolled on register of the free circulating library. Average number of books given out, monthly.

Average number of books given out, mouthly.

Average attendance in reading room, mouthly.

Average attendance at within olyes.

Average attendance at the coping class.

Average attendance at mouthly feeture.

Average upplications for employment, mouthly.

Average unders storations found, mouthly.

Average orders for work in industrial department, monthly.

Members enrolled on filthe class register.

The new building of the Association of the average of

The new building of the Association will offer increased facilities for the promotion of its work. It contains a flurary, reading-room, class-rooms, employment furrant, industrial and committee rooms, &c. At least \$50,900 is needed to complete the purchase, cover the expense of bolder gamester, Louis Napoleon. There is great good cause for hope that honest Republicans will win by their tricks this time.

Ministers and their Marshal master appear to be in earnest now for a speedy dissolution of the actual Assembly, so that the elections may be held this

BRIITSH UNBELIEF.

MATTHEW ARNOLD'S REMARKABLE BOOK. PURPOSE OF HIS WORK ON "GOD AND THE BIBLE" -THE CHANGES ARNOLD DESIRES IN RELIGIOUS THOUGHT-HE DISCREDITS THE CHRISTIAN PLAN OF REDEMPTION-HE CLAIMS TO BE CONSERVA-TIVE AND RELIGIOUS.

ROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. LONDON, Nov. 25.-It is barely five years since Mr. Matthew Arnold published his first book on an ecclesiastical or a theological subject, "St. Paul and Protestantism," an essay on Puritanism and the Church of England. He had long before that won a distinguished place in literature. In turning his attention to religious matters, he early manifested something of the same quality which he had shown in other pursuits; the same acuteness and delicacy in criticism, and a certain independence of authority which threatened to lead him far, if applied with equal fearlessness, in a new field. In 1873 appeared "Literature and Dogma," which its author described as an essay toward a better apprehension of the Bible, and which its reviewers, some of them, angrily denounced as anti-Christian and anti-religious. The spirit of that book is one of profound devotion to the Bible, but this devotion is shown in a way so different from the orthodox way that the outery against it could surprise nobody who has had any experience in polemics. Mr. Arnold's own account of it shows why it was attacked. "It was written," he said later, "to restore the use of the Bible to those (and they are an increasing number) whom the popular theology, with its proof from miracles, and the learned theology, with its proof from metaphysics, so dissatisfy and repel that they are tempted to throw aside the Bible altogether." He now republishes, under the title "God and the Bible," a series of articles which have appeared in The Contemporary Review as a survey of the objections to "Literature and Dogma," with a Preface which is new. These articles, though first issued as an answer to criticisms on a previous book, are just as much a substantive book as that was. Their real purpose is to fortify the ground taken up in the former. And the purpose of the Preface may be said to be to define Mr. Arnold's present position with reference to the church and the popular theology. The position of such a man is a matter of concern to everybody who eares for the question he discusses. His attitude, his opinions, his latest declarations, are necessary to be known before a judgment can be arrived at on the actual condition of those questions. He is a man who cannot be left out of account, and-to put it on no higher ground-what he says is "news," and as such, whether we like it or not, belongs to the sphere of journalism.

Mr. Arnold, it may be said, has a habit of putting more than is usual into Prefaces. He has never gone further than in this one. I quoted above his own account of the object of "Literature and Dogma." His own account of the object of "God and the Bible" is given here with equal frankness. Both works have "altogether" for their objects "to show the truth and necessity of Christianity, and ation of man, even though the preternatural, which is now its popular senction, should have to be given up." The latter half of this sentence indicates clearly enough why it is that ortho doxy will not recognize Mr. Arnold as an the first half. There is, besides that, a freedom of tone in Mr. Arnold's handling of what are called sa ered subjects well calculated to shock many worthy people. A passage not from the Preface but from the Introduction will show what I mean; and show it all the better because what Mr. Arnold's enemies call levity is here employed not against them but against men less orthodox than himself. He will cal dissent" is hateful to him, and this is his account of the religion and the God a particular set of men

certain that Mr. Arnold does not mean it as irreverent, nor mean to offend by it the people (except the members of the Birmingham League) to whom it gives offense. This play of humor is not only natural to him-it is irrepressible. None the less is it the cause of some part of the acrimony with which the mention of his name is now received in some quarters. It is from such quarters that the ques tion comes. Why meddle with religion at all ! and Mr. Arnold's answer will not tend to soothe their susceptibilities. "Two things," he says in his Preface, "about the Christian religion must surely be clear to anybody with eyes in his head. One is that men cannot do without it; the other, that they cannot do with it as it is." The attempt to do without it in France has produced a revival of superstition and a clerical reaction. The attempt to do without it in England has produced Moody and Sankey, As to science, Mr. Arnold believes that there is no conflict between science and religion; or, as Joubert says, that physics and religion hav absolutely nothing to do with each other-an opinion supported by the authority of Prof. Tyndall in the powerful and brilliant preface to his forthcoming colume, printed in this month's Fortnightly Review.

Those for whom Mr. Arnold mostly writes will however, readily agree with him that we cannot do without Christianity in some shape. What the will seek to know is what reforms in it he proposes how it is to be dealt with so that the world, not being able to get on with it as it is, may neverthe less get on with it. What Mr. Arnold proposes is, scientific, and, to use his own word, impossible. Or rather, not to eliminate all this, but to take it hence forth in its true sense-that is in its figurative sens and not any longer in its literal sense, as a narration of facts actually happening. The first thing

he dismisses is the story of Adam's fall: he dismisses is the story of Adam's fail:

Sooner or later, as our experience widens, we must
see that the story is not true; we must inevitably com
to say to ourselves; "It is all a legend! If never reall,
happened, any of it!" It is no more real history than the
Peravian account of Manco Capac and Mana Ocollo, th
children of the Sun. . For a little white, even for
generation or two, perhaps, man may, after he has begue
to doubt the story's truth, still keep himself in the belie
of it by 'taking holy water, rendering himself stapid'
(Pissal's phrase); but the time comes when he cannot.

The story of salvation by Christ goes with the

story of Adam's fall.

Mr. Moody's account of that salvation was exactly the old story, to which I have often adverted, of the contract in the Conneil of the Trinity. Justice puts in her claim, and Mr. Moedy, for the punishment of guilty mankind; God admits it. Jesus intercedes, indertakes to bear their punishment, and signs an undertaking to that effect. Thousands of years pass; Jesus is on the cross on Calvary. Justice appears, and presents to him his signed undertaking. Jesus accepts it, bows his head, and expires. Christian salvation consists in the undoubting belief in the transaction here described, and in the hearty acceptance of the release offered by it. story of Adam's fall,

Mr. Moody might say this is a caricature of the story he is in the habit of telling. I do not know whether he would or not, or whether it is or not a caricature. But Mr. Arnold says he heard it, and it is plain he does not mean it as a carreature, but as a true statement, couched in rather more popular language than is commonly used in telling it, of what Christians accept as a fundamental scheme of redemption-the basis of their belief. "Never let us deny to this story," says Mr. Arnold, "power or pathos, or treat with hostility ideas which have entered so deep into the life of Christendom. But the story is not true." And to show, I suppose, how to treat it, not with hostility but in a friendly way, he goes on thus:

of Tisiphone. Satan and Tisiphone are alike not real To say after this that Mr. Arnold does not believe in miracles, nor think miracles necessary to his new Christianity, as it ought to be, is to say very little. It is only adding an anti-climax. Nor need anything be added to show-as is proposed to myself-with what freedom Mr. Arnold handles his subject. But what I am bound to add in mere fairness to him is that the quotations above given represent but one side of him. They give some notice of the lengths to which he is ready to go in the destruction of what seems to him false, or falsely understood. They give none at all of the sincerity, the affectionate reverence, the perfect intellectual seriousness, and the brilliant intellectual effort with which the book and its Preface abound. With skepticism, in the common meaning of that word, he has little in common. He is not, perhaps, a great admirer of Messrs. Moody and Sankey, but he reserves invective and satire not for them, but for such "revolutionists and freethinkers" as Prof. Clifford, the mathematician who told us in The Fortnightty Review that Christianity is an "awful plague which has destroyed two civilizations, and but barely failed to slay such promise of good as is now struggling to live among men." The mass of plain people, says Mr. Arnold, hear such talk with impatient indignation. They feel that Prof. Clifford does not know either religion or the great facts of life. "And the plain people are not wrong. Compared with Prof. Clifford, Messrs. Moody and Sankey are masters of the philosophy of history." He affirms with still greater emphasis, a little further on, that " it was worth while to have that (the Roman) civilization rained fifty times over for the sake of planting Christianity through Europe in the only form in which it could be planted there." No man could express in stronger terms his sense of the worth of the Bible. Few would use terms so strong-"Even the fanaticism of Exeter Hall can hardly assert too roundly that the Catholic nations will never really improve until they know the lible better." "The indispensableness of the Bible and of Christianity cannot," he declares "be exaggerated." Men are shipwrecked or saved on conduct,-or, to quote a fuller sentence :

So it is with perfection and salvation in conduct, men's universal concern, the way of peace; they are not so be reached without the Bible and Christianity. By the Bible and Christianity, though not by what our missionaries now offer as such, the non-Christian nations well be finally wen, and will come to regard their old religious much as a Christian, wide-midded, reverent, and profound, would regard them now.

This book, he takes pains to explain, is addressed to such men as are interested in religion, acquainted with the Bible, yet dissatisfied with the received theology. It is by no means an attempt to convert the world in general to Mr. Matthew Arnold's ideas. To one country and nation, and to one sort of persons in it, and to one moment in its religious history, have I addressed myself." His attempt he asserts to be both conservative and religious. For success or acceptance he is content to wait, believing that the freethinking of one age is the common-scuse of the next. G. W. S. \_\_\_\_

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

RUSSIA EXPLAINING—THE RUMORED RETURN OF THE PRINCE OF WALES-THE EMPEROR ALEXANDER'S REGARD FOR GREAT BUITAIN-PERSONAL ASSUR-ANCE OF HIS FRIENDLINESS GIVEN.

FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. LONDON, Nov. 20.—Such news as we have this week about Eastern matters tends peaceward. Perhaps the best feature of all is that we have so little. Russia has taken alarm at the alarm inspired by the famous 17th October article in the official gazette, and is explaining it. The explanations vary, the oddest of all being that the article in question was intended strictly for effect on home opinion, and not on the opinion of the rest of Europe. That would not be very consoling if it stood A far more important statement alone. is supplied by The Imperial Gazette of St. Petersburg. 'Never," says that paper, in an almost official voice, "never was Europe in a more favorable position for bringing about a peaceful settlement of the question, and averting a disturbance of the peace." It assures us that the three Northern Powers, "with the assistance of the other Governments," are seeking a peaceful solution, that none of them wants anything but peace, that everybody is making every effort to maintain peace, and it may therefore be 'positively affirmed" that these efforts will be successful. That is pretty strong language. It represents either what Russia believes or what she wants others to believe. The difficulty in deciding which, constitutes the difficulty in estimating its precise

Two other facts are in favor of peace. It is well understood that the Cabinets and Chanceries of Europe have been extremely busy all the week. It would be idle to pretend that anything is known positively of their doings beyond the general certainty that they are trying to find a common ground on which to stand. The English Cabinet is not an idle spectator. This is no doubt the season when Cabinet meetings are always pretty frequent, for the Parliamentary business of next year is getting settled. But the meetings have been unusually numerous, and Lord Derby is uausually silent in public There was a precious story floating about that the Prince of Wales was suffering such anxiety of mind on account of the threatening news from Europe that he had thoughts of breaking off his Indian journey and returning to England, Nobody could understand why the Prince, who is not usually considered a political personage, should fromble himself about the matter. The French, with their usual nimbleness of wit, have invented a reason, which, French-like, is logically sufficient, but probably devoid of foundation. They say the Queen has resolved to abdicate in case of war; the Prince, therefore, would have to come home and he king. English authorities make the story complete in a different way. Lord Salisbury, according to these accounts, telegraphed to the Prince's Mentor, Sir Bartle Frere, that the alases was exaggerated, and that the journey was to be pursued.

The other reassuring fact is the success the Herze govina insurgents are admitted to have gained, and with this may be coupled the ill-condition of the Turkish forces and their want of almost everything needful for a Winter campaign in that mountainous country. The dispatches announcing these are official, or as near that as may be. Whatever comes from Constantinople, it may be said, must come either from official sources or with official sanction No political or military telegram escapes the Government censorship. By far the best accounts we have had of the actual condition of Herzegovina have been supplied by Mr. Stillman's excellent letters to The Times, whose special correspondent he is. The defeats and difficulties the Turks are encountering will disnose them to lend a readier car to diplomatic representations. They would leave her tittle choice but to comply with them could the Powers concerned only come to terms among themselves as to the thing

Turkey must do. As for Russia, her final determination must be the etermination of the Emperor, and the English Government have some reason to rely on his personal good will to this country, and desire to act in concert with, and not against, England. An meident occurred during the Emperor Alexander's last visit to Berlin which has never been made public, but the truth of which can be vouched for. The story comes, in fact, from Lord Odo Russell, the British Embagsador, himself. Lord Odo says that the Emperor singled him on; from among all other Foreign Embassadors for marked personal attention. In the course of one interview he expressed freely his friendly disposition toward England. "My daughter," said the Emperor "is more to me than everybody else. She has married an English prince, and ever since she has lived in England, her letters come to me signed, 'cotre heureuse mariée.' How can I have anything but affection for a country which makes my daughter happy ?" I think at least as much stress may be laid on these imperial words as on the he goes on thus:

It never really happened. These personages never did meet toxether, and speak, and set, in the manner related. The personages of the Christian Heaven and their conversations are no more matter of fact than the personages of the Christian Heaven and their conversations are no more matter of fact than the personages of the Christian Heaven and their conversations. Ser Robert Phillimore seeks to tie up the Church of England to a belief in the personality of Satan, and he might as well seek to the itup to a belief in the personality.